

Little Girl 151

Chapter 151: Upper Stage Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder

A moment later, Chu Yuan emerged from the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall.

"What a lousy Medicine Hall, they don't even have quality Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder for sale."

He was visibly disappointed, grumbling as he spoke.

He had intended to use this opportunity of the Zixiao Palace Exam to curry favor with the young miss, only to find that the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder in Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall was of the most ordinary kind.

For Martial Artists, Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder wasn't just any common medicine.

If used properly, it could dramatically increase one's cultivation by an entire Martial Arts Rank.

But everyone could only use Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder once, and the higher the quality, the greater the benefit to the Martial Artist, with the meridians being healthier and greatly beneficial for the subsequent cultivation of Xuan Root.

The young lady was currently trying to advance from Martial Arts Apprentice to martial master, a critical stage.

She had been holding off on using the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, seeking to find a suitable one.

The Imperial Doctor Mansion, despite its vast collection of medicines, only had common Mortal Lower Rank Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, which the young lady was unwilling to consume.

He had thought that the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall might have some in stock, but to his dismay, they didn't have any.

"Manager Chu, please calm down. We will immediately send someone to search for quality Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder and will report to you as soon as we have news."

The clerk who had driven Xin Lin out earlier was now obsequiously escorting Chu Yuan out of the Alchemy Hall.

After Chu Yuan had walked away, the clerk shook his head.

"Quality Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, where is that easy to find? The simpler the medicine, the more difficult it is to concoct. Even in Longteng Palace, they only have Middle Grade Mortal Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, let alone our little Alchemy Hall. Back then, only Grand Doctor Chu could produce Mortal Upper Stage Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder..."

But these words, the clerk wouldn't dare mention in front of Chu Yuan.

The work of an Alchemist is somewhat similar to that of a chef.

To outsiders, the higher the grade of medicine, the more difficult it is to concoct, but this is actually not the case; to a real Alchemist, the most common Mortal medicines are the hardest to make.

It's not that Mortal medicines are particularly difficult, but who would want to waste too much time on ordinary Mortal medicines?

Thus, only truly talented Alchemists can produce quality Mortal medicines.

Chu Yuan is Second Young Master Chu's lackey, and today's Imperial Physician is Second Young Master Chu. If Second Young Master Chu can't concoct Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, but Grand Doctor Chu can do it effortlessly, that's clearly saying Second Young Master Chu is inferior to Grand Doctor Chu.

As the clerk was about to re-enter the Alchemy Hall, he saw a person walk in.

He took a closer look and was instantly furious.

"How is it you again, little ghost! Haven't I told you, Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall is no place for the poor, get lost!"

With those words, he made a move as if an eagle catching a chick, ready to pick up the little fellow and throw him out.

"Open your damn eyes and see, I'm not here to buy medicine, I'm here to sell it. Mortal Upper Stage Marrow Cleansing Powder."

The clerk's action paused, and he saw three porcelain bottles; Xin Lin rattled the small porcelain bottles in his hand.

"Upper Stage Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder? Little ghost, who are you trying to fool, get out, out, out."

The clerk, still frustrated from his encounter with Chu Yuan, swung a broom towards Xin Lin's head.

But before he could strike, there was a loud "bang."

The little poor ghost in front of him suddenly lifted his palm and struck the wall behind.

The walls inside the Alchemy Hall were made of incredibly solid longstone, and even several strong, sturdy clerks couldn't possibly smash a big hole in it, yet this little ghost had punched right through it with a single palm.

What on earth has this little ghost been eating?